

THE HONDO ANVIL HERALD.

HONDO, MEDINA COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1921.

VOL. 36. No 4

ANVIL, EST'D 1886 CONSOLIDATED
1891 OCT. 17, 1903.



Take a Kodak With You.
or all-round, day-in and day-out
are making the 2 G Autographic
Kodak Jr. has always given satis-
faction. It's compact and easy to
use. The picture it makes is
4 inches. See it here. Other
books from \$8.00 up. Brownie's
is \$2.00 up.

Remember, this is SOAP head-
quarters. When in need of Soap
ask us.

Have you tried GERMICIDAL
SOAP? It has no odor, as so many
soaps have. It prevents
infection, it is a deodorant, it stops
skin and kills dandruff. Try
for shampooing and washing the
hair. Be a cake. Get it here today.
Your Patronage is appreciated.

Windrow's
The Nyal Quality Store.
Phone 124

Notice to the Public.
Having sold my repair shop to Mr.
A. W. Schlecht, I wish to express my
great thanks to the public for the
great patronage extended me, and
that a continuance of the same for my
success, assuring one and all that
all will receive the most careful
and prompt attention.

PAUL WEYNAND.

LOST—One 34x4 Diamond Casing
new rim on the road between here
and Castroville. Finder please notify
S. Chandler, 220 E. Commerce St.,
San Antonio, or Anvil Herald and get
reward. 1pd.

NOTICE.
We pay 5c for used 1/2-gal. Buckets
with lids and 10c for used 1-gal. Buckets
with lids. Also will buy Quart and
Bottles. HONDO LUMBER CO.

LOST—A six months old male Jersey
cow with dark spot on head. For re-
ward notify G. Dornbush, Hondo. 1
Red Picket Fencing for Corn Cribs.
Alamo Lumber Co. 4
Garden hose. Holloway Bros.

BASE BALL
AND
DANCE
Quihi Gun Club
Grounds
Sunday, August 28th
Big Game of Baseball
In the Afternoon Between
SECO vs. QUIHI

BIG DANCE
—IN THE—
Quihi Gun Club Hall
AT NIGHT
Bread and Barbecued Meat
will be Sold on the Grounds
Come. You're Invited

Notice Ex-Service Men.

Numerous complaints have been received by the Government from disabled ex-service men and women of the World's War with reference to their claims and compensation pending awaiting adjudication, owing to the fact that the disabled are not fully posted on their rights as concerns hospitalization, medical care and treatment. To this end a National Clean Up plan whereby every ex-service man and woman may be apprised of their right under the War Risk Insurance Act has been organized.

This District which comprises Texas, Oklahoma and Arkansas, is to be visited by a Clean-Up Squad made up of personnel from the War Risk Insurance Bureau, Medical Examiner, and Publicity Manager. The purpose of the campaign is to fully advise all ex-service persons of their rights under the War Risk Insurance Act; to assist a disabled ex-service person in securing compensation, medical treatment and hospital care; to inform and assist all claimants regarding the procedure necessary in filing a claim for compensation and insurance; to assist those whose claim is pending in securing final action where additional evidence is necessary; to connect their disability with the service or other data required by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, and to provide for immediate physical examination where necessary and promptly furnish hospitalization for urgent cases.

All ex-service men or women having any claim to make for compensation, medical treatment, etc., should take advantage of this opportunity and meet this Board (Clean Up Squad). This Board will be in session at Uvalde August 27th and at San Antonio August 29th and 30th. If you have any claim to make, now is your time.

Ku Klux Klan?

"Beware, the Ku Klux is Here," was the wording of a placard that greeted early visitors to the post office Thursday morning. The placard was nailed on the tree in front of the post office, and, besides the words, quoted in each corner was painted a square with what is supposed was intended as a cross placed inside the square. The placard was anything besides work of art—in fact was rather crude—and shows the Klan, if we really have a branch of the order here, is sadly in need of an artist.

But have we a branch of the Klan here? That is the question that has provoked quite a deal of discussion among our people. Some contend the placard was really posted by the genuine Ku Klux organization, while others regard it as the work of mischievous boys. At any rate, whoever was the author, caused a number of our people to read, rub their eyes and read again, and if the notice was really a hoax the perpetrators must have enjoyed a good laugh or two at the expense of the public.

Sheriff Bader, happening along, removed and destroyed the placard.

Back From France.

Rev. Francis Pallanche is again in Hondo, coming in on Friday night's train. He left France on August 6, on the good ship Paris, and landed in New York Friday, August 12, making a remarkably quick trip across the Atlantic. Since landing on this side, Father Pallanche has spent his time visiting in Washington and other places of interest en route home. The members of St. John's Catholic Church, of which the reverend gentleman is pastor, contemplate giving a reception in his honor at the church this evening.

At the Catholic Church.

Regular services at St. John's Church Sunday, August 21st.

FRANCIS PALLANCHE, Pastor.

Harry Taylor, the last of the Hondo boys to return home who saw service in the great world war, came in Thursday. Harry chose the navy branch of the service, and for the past four and one-half years made many voyages across the Atlantic but now, that his services are no longer urgently needed by Uncle Sam he is glad to again get back home, doff his uniform and again take his place in civilian ranks. He looks as though the life of a sailor agreed with him, and he received a warm welcome from his old friends on his return.

Prof. J. D. Howell came in from Austin Thursday night, where he has been attending the University Summer School.

Oscar Wurzbach.

The body of Oscar Wurzbach, another of Medina county's gallant young sons who fell on the bloody battle fields of France, arrived from overseas this week and was laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery in San Antonio Thursday, his parents expecting to move to San Antonio soon to make their home. The young man was a native of the Rio Medina section of this county, and was among the first of our boys to fall in the great conflict. The following acted as honorary pall-bearers, all with the exception of one, being comrades-in-arms from this county: Dr. Nat Kenney, Joe Haegelin, Jr., Rud. Haby, John Beilung, Guido Richter, Gus Rothe and Dr. O. B. Taylor.

Road Bonds Sold.

At a meeting of the county commissioners court this week \$200,000 worth of Medina county road bonds were sold to a Chicago concern, the transaction being effected through George W. Bradford. The bonds were disposed of at 90 cents, plus accrued interest, netting the county about \$2 cents.

A Picnic.

On Wednesday, August 17, a most delightful day was spent at the Medina river, about one mile above Castroville, by the following people: Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Haby, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burger, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Brucks, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Riff and Mr. and Mrs. John Zuberbueler; Misses Elvira and Ada Meyer, Melinda Erck and Florence Zuberbueler; Messrs. Joe and Otto Meyer, Robert and Albert Zuberbueler, Wellington Meyer and Ulrich Burger. Barbecued goat meat, salads and all kinds of cakes were served at noon. Bathing, playing cards and fishing were the pastimes of the day. A very good time was had by all present.

Presbyterian Church.

Rev. I. V. Joly of Sabinal filled the pulpit at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday, both morning and evening. He had fair sized audiences at both services. The morning discourse was devoted to answering the question "Why the American Citizen Should Read the Bible." The evening text was from Heb. 12, 1, "The Racers and the Witnesses." Rev. Joly has recently taken charge of the church here in connection with the work at Sabinal. He will be here again on the 4th Sunday and cordially invites the people of Hondo to hear him.

Lutheran Church.

The children of the confirmation class of the Lutheran Church, who stood their examination exceptionally well and were confirmed last Sunday, will go to their First Communion tomorrow, when the Lord's Supper will be administered to them and to the members of the church. The 1921 confirmation class consists of the following nine children: Emma Lena Mary Breiten, Annie Laura Alma Herrmann, Laura Wilhelmina Nester, Ethna Nora Nester, Olga Ernestine Rothe, Alfred Matt. Rath, Rudolph Christian Rath, Walter Charlie Mumme and Milton Arthur Faikenberg.

Merry Maids.

Miss Helen Lacy was hostess to the Merry Maids Club Tuesday afternoon at her attractive home in the north part of town. A short business meeting was held and the "main topic of conversation" was a proposed picnic for Friday afternoon. After the business session the afternoon was spent in playing progressive games, while Misses Nettie Mae and Lucile Newton gave interesting selections on the piano. At a late hour refreshments of orange sherbet and angel food cake were served to Misses Irene Roberts, Nettie Mae Newton, Ruth Fly, Ina King, Lucile Newton, Irene Hudspeth, Velma King, Gladys Newton and Mesdames Olin Lacy and Elmer Leinweber.

Farm Loans.

The Hondo National Farm Loan Association, H. E. Haass, secretary-treasurer, Hondo, Texas, representing 123 borrowers with \$466,030 borrowed, is prepared to make farm loans anywhere in Medina county, under the Federal Loan Act, at 6 per cent interest and 1 per cent 33 year amortization repayment plan. 14,334 Texas farmers have taken advantage of this system of borrowing—over forty-two million dollars. Why not you? 3

THE First National Bank Hondo, Texas

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

J. M. FINGER - - - - President
ED. DE MONTEL - - - Vice-President
HORACE BRADLEY - - - Cashier
CHAS. FINGER - - - Ass't. Cashier

THE INCREASING BUSINESS of this BANK is an indication that the service it renders is satisfactory. If not already a patron, may we not have your account? We give our customers as liberal accommodations as is consistent with sound banking.

INSURANCE
Bankers Life Co.
Old Line Life Insurance
Carrying Double Indemnity and Disability Clauses.
Phone 118, E. A. DE MONTEL, First Natl. Bank Bldg.

Kimmey Transfer Co.
DRAY AND SERVICE CAR. Nothing Too Large or Too Small
Phone 222
WILL TAKE YOU ANYWHERE

JAS. E. GAMMAGE
Palmer Method
CHIROPRACTOR
Office at Mrs. Fred Metzger's Residence
Hondo Texas

NOTICE.
On and after August 1st
this Garage will do business
On a Cash Basis
Only.
There will be no exceptions.

CITY GARAGE,
T. L. MILLER.

WHAT ARE YOU GOOD FOR?
Consult Madame Lilla D. Windsor,
Phrenologist and Author, now at Armstrong Hotel, Room 7, until Aug. 23rd
only. Investigate free. 1pd

See B. L. Robinson, agent for
KASCH COTTON SEED, and let him
explain the good points. 41f

Act now! Your chance at Mr. Edison's \$10,000
Cash prizes ends September 2nd. Simply fill out
and send this ad. We will deliver a New Edison
and Re-Creations. No obligation or cost to you.

\$10,000 in cash prizes

Having a New Edison in your home makes
you "feel" the great difference between the
New Edison and other phonographs—and will
give you ideas for phrases which may win one
of Mr. Edison's 23 cash prizes. Folder of
information free.

Name _____

Address _____

C. R. GAINES
Sole Agent for Medina Co.
HONDO, TEXAS.

A Good Investment.

A Barn of sufficient size to house your Stock, Feed and Farm Implements is an Investment that pays dividends 12 months in the year.

Red Picket Fencing.

If you expect to hold your Corn and need a temporary Bin for it, use our Red Picket Fencing. It makes a good Bin and at a small cost.

PAINT

We have another decline of 50 cents per gallon on SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINT which brings it down to practically pre-war prices. Protect your buildings with Paint.

We carry everything in the Building line and sell at prices that appeal to the conservative buyer. We would like for you to see the quality of our Merchandise, get our prices and be one of the many satisfied ALAMO Customers.

ALAMO LUMBER CO.
GARLAND MARTIN, Mgr.
HONDO, TEXAS.

I'm glad I said PARKER

SAFETY-SEALED
Fountain Pen



FLY & MERCER
DRUGGISTS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Fishing Tackle. Holloway Bros.
Gasoline Irons. Holloway Bros.
Lawn mowers. Holloway Bros.
Cotton was selling for from 11.40 to 11.75 in Hondo Friday.

Mrs. Barber is here from San Antonio the guest of friends.

Get it at Windrow's Drug Store. Telephone 124.

Judge and Mrs. H. E. Haass and daughter, Miss Irene, went to San Antonio Wednesday.

For Sale—A New No. 5 Sandwich Corn Sheller. Eugen Hueser. 1-tf

Take it to Jennings.

County Clerk and Mrs. S. A. Jungman and little son, Anthony, visited in San Antonio Sunday.

Elmer Zimmerman of San Antonio visited relatives and friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Finger and daughter, Miss Evelyn, visited friends in San Antonio this week.

Mrs. G. W. Bennett of San Antonio visited her sister, Mrs. J. T. Smith, this week.

LET CARTER CLEAN YOUR CLOTHES. 179

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Allen are at the Encampment at Rio Frio this week.

"Curley" de Montel and Tony Forst made a business trip to Rio Frio Tuesday.

Misses Bessie and Sadie Ernest have returned from Austin where they have been attending the Summer Normal.

ESTRAYED—From my home in Hondo one dun horse mule, branded C on left thigh, also one old black mule, J. G. Newton. 3

Bath tubs. Holloway Bros. 34.

FOR nice, green vegetables and all kinds of fruits in season go to L. Barrientes. Little profit, quick sales and good service is our motto. Phone 132.

Mrs. J. F. Dilworth and two little sons, and daughter, Miss Irene Roberts, are here from San Antonio the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schweers and children, and Mrs. Louis Siegler spent Saturday and Sunday at San Antonio and New Braunfels.

LOST—A small, brown female dog found in Southern part of town last Saturday. Finder please return to Richter Hotel and receive reward.

Miss Hettie Fusselman and her cousin, Miss Tommie Smith of San Antonio, are attending the Baptist Encampment at Alta Frio this week.

Mrs. Louis Britsch and daughter, Miss Alma, attended the funeral of the late Oscar Wurzbach, in San Antonio Wednesday.

When you feel lazy, out of sorts and yawn a good deal in the day time, you need Herbine to stimulate your liver, tone up your stomach and purify your bowels. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

Garden hose. Holloway Bros.

We hope the friends of Ray Jennings will bear with him for a while. It's a boy and was born Tuesday night. The baby and its mother are doing fine, and it is hoped time and careful attention will restore Mr. Jennings' mental equilibrium within a month or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack W. Rollins, after a several days visit to Mrs. Rollins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Chancey, left about noon Tuesday on the return to their home at Greenville. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Rollins' sisters, Mrs. Vernon King and Miss Ruth Chancey. The journey was made in the Rollins' car, and they calculated on making the trip in two days.

Oil stoves. Holloway Bros.

Bath tubs. Holloway Bros. 34.

Gasoline Irons. Holloway Bros.

Red Picket Fencing for Corn Cribs. Alamo Lumber Co. 4

Auto tops re-covered at Eugen Hueser's. 49

Miss Mollie de Montel is spending the week at Castroville.

FOR SALE—Purebred Duroc Jersey Pigs. Apply at Anvil Herald office. 11

Mrs. F. M. Posey and children of Eagle Pass are guests of Mrs. Horace Bradley this week.

FOR SALE—Registered Aberdeen-Angus Bulls from 5 to 18 months old. J. J. Russell, Hondo, Texas. 52-2m

A new baby boy has taken up his abode in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Zerr.

Fishing Tackle. Holloway Bros.

H. V. Haass, county surveyor, was professionally engaged in the vicinity of D'Hanis Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. J. J. Droitcourt and children visited in San Antonio the greater part of the week, returning home Friday.

E. P. Stender, the telegraph operator during Mr. Crouch's vacation, left last Tuesday for Sabinal after a two months' stay here.

The painters Lacey and Botto returned to San Antonio Wednesday after completing their jobs here for this time.

Miss Lucile de Montel spent last week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. de Montel at the Montel ranch.

Oil stoves. Holloway Bros.

Accordion, box and knife plaiting; hemstitching and picotting; buttons and buttonholes made. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas. 15-1f

Lawn mowers. Holloway Bros.

Mrs. Felix Batot, Mrs. Ferd. Reinhardt and Mrs. Hugo Schweers attended the funeral of Oscar Wurzbach in San Antonio Thursday.

John Laughinghouse returned last week from quite an extended trip through a number of the Southern states.

NOTICE.—The hauling of wood from the Martin ranch is strictly forbidden. All permits heretofore given are revoked. F. A. Martin. 52-1m

Sweeps. Holloway Bros.

HOGS.—We want 100 hogs—100 head—125 to 250 pounds is what the market wants. Phone us for the best prices. Phone 132. L. Barrientes. 3

Charles de Montel and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pugh and little daughter, of Camp Verde spent Tuesday visiting relatives and friends here.

Mail orders promptly attended to. Phone or write us for any and every thing usually sold in a drug store. W. H. Windrow. Prescription Drug-gist.

POULTRY—Poultry. Now is the time to sell if you were waiting for good prices. Phone us and you'll be surprised. Hens, broilers and fryers are what we want. Phone 132. Yours for business, L. Barrientes. 3

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J. MEYER, M. D.
Office in Mask Building
Phone: 80; Office Phone: 244
HONDO, TEXAS

R. J. E. SCHLOTTMANN
DENTAL SURGEON
HONDO, TEXAS
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.
time

R. R. P. THOMAS
DENTIST
Gibbs Bldg. Phone Travis 4685
San Antonio, Texas

O. B. TAYLOR
Dental Surgeon
Pyorrhea treatment
Office 122
Residence 39

DR. T. SHAW
M. R. C. V. S.—M. E. C. V. S.
Veterinary Surgeon
Phone 112. Hondo, Texas

A. Mechler
BLACKSMITH &
WHEELWRIGHT
AGENT FOR
ermotor Windmills and
Gasoline Engines
ondo. Texas

V. A. CROW
JEWELER
dicts the patronage of the people o
Hondo and vicinity.
full line of Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry.
ondo. Texas

tan-No-More
THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER
The most scientific and most wonderf
cial preparation of the modern age. It
imparts to the skin a velvety softness and delicate
which is delightful in
effect. Used during the day it is a protection
the Sun and Wind. In
the evening it is used as
sure a faultless complexion.
Tints: White and Flesh. All
\$1.00 and \$1.00, or mail post paid
receipt of price. Sample for the asking.

WHEELER MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DALLAS, TEXAS

Medina County Abstract Co.
(INCORPORATED)
H. E. HAASS, Manager
EMIL BRITSCH, Asst. Mgr.
Hondo, Texas

Complete Tract Indexes, Complete Ab
stracts of Title and Complete sets of Maps
and Plots to all tracts of lands and lots in
Medina county, together with years of experience,
places us in a position to give
you promptly an accurate and complete
Abstract of Title, Maps of Medina Co.,
showing surveys, etc., for sale.

ITCH!
Money back without question
if HUNT'S Salve fails in the
treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA,
RINGWORM, TETTER or
other itching skin diseases. Try
a 75 cent box of our salve.

FOR BLUE BUGS
and all Blood Sucking Insects feed
"MARTIN'S BLUE BUG REMEDY"
to your chickens. Your money back
not satisfied. Ask
W. H. WINDROW.

A TONIC
Drove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores
Energy and Vitality by Purifying and
Enriching the Blood. When you feel its
strengthening, invigorating effect, see how
it brings color to the cheeks and how
it improves the appetite, you will then
appreciate its true tonic value.

Drove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply
iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So
pleasant even children like it. The blood
needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to
Enrich it. Destroys Malaria germs and
Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating
Effect. 60c.

BITES of INSECTS
are very painful to the skin
SALE'S SALVE
pulls the poison out and stops the
swelling, also relieves the itching and
restores the skin back to its normal
healthy condition. Sold by
W. H. WINDROW.

A child can't get strong and robust
while worms eat away its strength and
vitality. A dose or two of White's
Cream Vermifuge puts the little one
on its feet again. Price, 35c. Sold by
W. H. WINDROW.

The Anvil Herald

Published Weekly—Every Saturday

FLETCHER DAVIS
Editor and Proprietor
MRS. ROBERTA DAVIS
Assistant Editor

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1921.

Homesteader
By Robert J. C. Stead
Author of
"The Cow Puncher," Etc.
Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS
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Continued

CHAPTER IX.

A Whiff of New Atmosphere.
Riles found the journey westward a tiresome affair. It was his first long rail journey in over 20 years, but his thoughts were on the cost of travel rather than on the wonderful strides which had been made in its comfort and convenience.

As fate would have it, Riles selected as the base of his homestead operations the very foothill town to which Beulah Harris had come a few weeks before. He sought out the cheapest hotel, and having thrown his few belongings on the bed, betook himself to the bar room, which seemed the chief center of activity, not only of the hotel itself, but of the little town. Men were lined three deep against the spacious bar, shouting, swearing, and singing, and spending their money with an abandon not to be found in millionaires.

Riles debated with himself whether the occasion justified the expenditure of 10 cents for a drink when a hand was placed on his shoulder, and a voice said, "Have one with me, neighbor." He found himself addressed by a man of about his own age, shorter and somewhat lighter of frame and with a growing hint of corpulence. The stranger wore a good pepper-and-salt suit, and the stone on his finger danced like a real diamond.

"Don't mind if I do, since y' mention it," said Riles, with an attempted smile which his bad eye rendered futile. One of the bartenders put something in his glass which cut all the way down, but Riles speedily forgot it in a more exciting incident. The man in the pepper-and-salt suit had laid half a dollar on the bar, and no change came back. Riles congratulated himself on his own narrow escape.

"You'll be looking for land?" inquired the stranger, when both were breathing easily again.

"Well, maybe I am, and maybe I ain't," said Riles guardedly. He had heard something of the ways of confidence men and was determined not to be taken for an easy mark.

"A man of some judgment I see," said his new acquaintance, quite unabashed. "Well, I don't blame you for keeping your own counsel. The rush of people and money into the West has brought all kinds of floaters in its train. Why—with growing confidence over the other night?"

What happened the other night remained untold, for at that moment came a clattering of horse's hoofs on the wooden walk at the door, and a moment later a gayly arrayed cowboy rode right into the room, his horse prancing and bodying from side to side to clear the crowd away, then facing up to the bar as though it were his manger. Riles expected trouble, and was surprised when the feat evoked a cheer from the bystanders.

"That's Horseback George," said the man in the pepper-and-salt. "They say he sleeps on his horse. Rides right into a bar as a matter of course, and maybe shoots a few bottles off the shelves as a demonstration before he goes out. But he always settles, and nobody minds his little peculiarities."

Horseback George treated himself twice, proffering each glass to his horse before touching it himself, and stroking with one hand the animal's ears as he raised the liquor to his lips. Then he threw a bill at the bar tender and, with a wild whoop, slapped the horse's legs with his hat, and dashed at a gallop out of the bar room and away down the trail.

Riles betook himself to his room. He had just got into bed when a knock came at the door.

"Who's there?" he demanded.

"Gen'l'man to see Mr. Riles," said the porter.

"Well, shoot 'im in. The door ain't locked," said Riles, in considerable wonderment as to who his visitor might be.

The door opened, and a well-dressed man of average height, with carefully combed hair and clean-shaven face, save for a light mustache, stood revealed in the uncertain glow of the

"Sounds interestin'," said Riles.

"Tis, too, especially when one of 'em don't take to the treatment and lays for you with a gun. But my



"Well, if it ain't Gardner!" He Exclaimed.

match with which Riles was endeavoring to find his lamp. His visitor was a man of twenty-eight or thirty years, with clear eyes and well-cut face, and yet with some subtle quality in his expression that implied that under his fair exterior lay a deep cunning, and that he was a man not to be trusted in matters where his own interests might be at stake.

"Hello, Hiram," he said quietly. "You didn't figure on seeing me here, did you?"

At first glance Riles did not recognize him, and he raised the oil lamp to turn the light better on the stranger's face.

"Well, if it ain't Gardner!" he exclaimed. "Where in Sam Hill did you come from?"

"It's a big country, Hiram," he said with a touch of bitterness, "but not big enough for a fellow to lose himself in." He sat down on the side of the bed and lit a cigar, tendering another to Riles, and the two men puffed in silence for a few minutes.

"Yes, I've hit a lot of trail since I saw you last," he continued, "and when you're in the shadow of the Rockies you're a long piece from Plainville. How's the old burg? Dead as ever?"

"About the same," said Riles. "You don't seem to be wastin' no love on it." "Nothing to speak of," said the other, slowly thick as the ash from his cigar. "Nothing to speak of. You know I got a raw deal there, Hiram, and it ain't likely I'd get enthusiastic over it."

"Well, when a fellow gets up against the law an' has t' clear out," said Riles, with an attempted smile which his bad eye rendered futile. One of the bartenders put something in his glass which cut all the way down, but Riles speedily forgot it in a more exciting incident. The man in the pepper-and-salt suit had laid half a dollar on the bar, and no change came back. Riles congratulated himself on his own narrow escape.

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"Tis, too, especially when one of 'em don't take to the treatment and lays for you with a gun. But my

hair's all there. That's what comes of wearing a tall hat."

"Tell me," said Riles, his face lit up with interest, "how d'ye do it?"

"Twouldn't do you any good," said Gardner. "You've steered too many plow handles to be very nimble with your fingers. But there's often other game to be picked up, if a man knows where to look for it."

"Well, I wish I knew," Riles confessed. "Not anythin' crooked, y' know, but something like—well, something like you're doin'. I've worked hard for ev'ry nickel I ever made, an' I reckon if there's easy money goin' I've right t' get some of it."

"Now you're beginnin' to wake up. Though, mind you, some of it isn't as easy as it looks. You've got to know your business, just like farming or anything else. But you can generally land something to live on, even if it ain't a big stake. Take me now, for instance. I ain't doing anything that a preacher mightn't do. Happened to fall in with a fellow who owns a ranch up the river here. Cleaned him empty one night at cards—stood him up for his last cent, and he kind o' took a notion to me. Well, he's the son of a duke or an earl, or some such thing, and not long ago the governor goes and dies on him, leaving him a few castles and brie-brac like that and some wagon loads of money. So he had to go home for the time being, and

as he wanted someone to run his ranch, who should he think of but me. Suppose he thought if I happened to be at poker some night I wouldn't lose it, and that's some consideration. He's got 1,000 acres or so of land up there, with a dozen cayuses on it, and he gives me 25 pounds a month, with board and lodging and open credit at the trading company, to see that it doesn't walk away in his absence. Besides that, I hire a man to do the work, and charge his wages up in the expenses. Got a good man, too—one of those fellows who don't know any better than work for a living. By the way, perhaps you know him—comes from Plainville part—Travers his name is?"

"Sure," said Riles. "He worked for Harris, until they had a row and he lit out. It kind o' balled Harris up, too, although he'd never admit it. If he'd Travers there it'd be easier for him t' get away now."

"Where's Harris going?"

"He ain't goin'; he's comin'. Comin' out here in a few days after me. I'm his kind o' advance guard, spyin' out the land."

"You don't say? Well, see and make him come through with the expenses. If I was traveling for Jack Harris I wouldn't be sleeping in a hen coop like this. He's worth yards of money, ain't he?"

"Oh, some, I guess, but perhaps not so much more'n his neighbors."

"Nothing personal, Riles. You've got to get over that narrowness if you're going to get into the bigger game I've been tellin' you about. I don't care how much you're worth—how much is Harris bringing with him?"

"Couple of hundred dollars, likely."

"To Stop a Cough Quick

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues.

A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35¢.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES'

HEALING HONEY.

Purity and healing power are the chief characteristics of Liquid Boronzone. It mends torn, cut, burned or scalded flesh with wonderful promptness. Price, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

Most individuals are more inclined to yield to the alluring than to the asuring.

Why not borrow your neighbor's spectacles and have a look at your own faults?

To Stop a Cough Quick

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HEALING HONEY.

Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbo, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidest of Salicylicacid.

Next time ask for REDSKIN TUBES.

WAS SURPRISE OF MY LIFE, HE SAYS

Oklahoma Business Man Says Tanlac Restored Him a Year Ago and He Still Feels Fine.

"I endorse Tanlac from the bottom of my heart, for it set me right a year ago and I have enjoyed the best of health ever since," said Claude E. Andrean, 200 Garfield St., Sand Springs, Okla. Mr. Andrean is a member of the firm of Andrean and Day, and his standing and influence are too well known to require further comment.

"I hadn't been in good health," he went on, "for some two years and was so run down generally I could hardly take care of business. What little I ate did me more harm than good and I felt tired tonight. Sleep it out, and we'll drive over to the ranch tomorrow together

Our Castroville Page

Local, Personal and Business Items from This Busy Burg

CASTROVILLE, AUGUST 18, 1921

ED. HUEHNER, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

News or business matter for this page for the week's issue should be submitted to Mr. Huehner or mailed direct to us at Hondo not later than Wednesday night of each week.

Crowds came in from all directions Sunday to witness the horse races and goat roping. The first race on tapis was Louis J. Bendele's horse "Pumpkin" vs. Howard Mangold's "Roan". "Pumpkin" took the purse. Second, Albert Reitzer's mare vs. A. Antiveraz's bay; Reitzer won. In the goat roping contest Tommie Schuchart took the first, John Hoffmann second and John Bouble third prize. A dance at night was largely attended and very much enjoyed.

Hondo, D' Hanis, Sabinal, Biri, Devine, Lacoste, Medina, Ricmedina, Quihi and also San Antonio was well represented at the races and the dance here Sunday—too large a crowd to mention all names.

Mr. Arthur Dolan and children, of Indianapolis, Ind., paid a short visit to Grandpa Rudolph Mueller the first part of the past week.

Mrs. Peter Greff and children from the Leona, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Young, of San Antonio, visited kinsfolk and friends in our midst Tuesday.

Mayor Black of San Antonio passed through our little burg Saturday enroute to Hondo.

F. X. Schmitt and daughter, Miss Katie, Aug. Holzhaus and Mrs. Emil Zimmermann and Mrs. A. A. Christilles visited Emil Schmidt of Lacoste one day last week. Mr. Schmidt is reported on the sick list.

Julius Ahr made a flying business trip to San Antonio Monday.

Mrs. John Stricker and daughter, Miss Stella, and son, John, and Willie Fous, of San Antonio, spent the week here with Mrs. M. Fous and Miss Emma Fous.

Miss Hilda Mangold of Tarpaley is visiting Miss Rosa Mangold here this week.

Mrs. George Karm and daughters, Misses Dolphie and Luella, and Master Joe are spending several weeks with Mrs. Toby Koch at Hondo.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bendele and children of Riomedina were here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Littlefield and daughters, Misses Hope and Claudia Bess, and Miss Clara Jungman spent Friday in San Antonio.

Mr. Tom Schuchart of Cliff was here Sunday for the races and also entered the roping contest, in which he took the first prize, having roped and tied his goat in eleven seconds.

Miss Rosa Mangold and Leonard Mangold, and Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Biediger visited Alex Mangold and family at Pipe Creek Thursday.

Miss Bertha Ahr is visiting her mother, Mrs. Louis Ahr, in San Antonio.

E. J. Keller of Devine was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Mrs. August Wurzbach and daughter, Miss Minnie, were here from their ranch Monday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schneider, a daughter, Thursday, August 11, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Muennink and baby, Georgie May, of Hondo, spent Sunday here with Mrs. Emil Tondre.

Misses Lorine and Pauline de Montel and Mrs. C. B. Watters of San Antonio visited relatives here this week.

Fletcherized Farm Facts.

BY FLETCHER DAVIS

The Fourteenth, or 1920, Census shows only 59,368,667 hogs on the farms of the United States. This is an increase of only 1,172,491 head over the census of 1910 at which time there were 58,185,676 head.

♦ ♦ ♦

The situation as disclosed in Texas is still more remarkable. In 1920 there were only 2,232,774 head of hogs on the farms of the State whereas there had been 2,336,363 head in 1910. In other words, the last census showed a decline of 103,589 in the State's hog population from the census of 1910.

♦ ♦ ♦

Thus while the State's human population increased for the decade at the rate of 19.7 per cent, its pork production decreased almost 4.5 per cent. And while the population of the nation increased at the rate of 14.9 per cent, the nation's increase in pork production was almost imperceptible.

♦ ♦ ♦

This is a strange condition to prevail in this great country, and especially in Texas, a State that still imports large quantities of pork and pork products; and that, too, notwithstanding we can have green pasture for swine almost the year around, and wonderful advances have been made during the last ten years in the production of corn, the grain sorghums, peanuts, soy beans, sweet potatoes and other valuable pork-finishing products.

♦ ♦ ♦

Perhaps one explanation for this anomalous situation lies in the fact that the census followed so soon after the peak prices of pork which were reached immediately after the war, when pork was bringing \$22.10 at its pure price in Chicago in July 1919, corn was worth two dollars or more per bushel. So on the basis of 13 bushels of corn, the estimated required amount, to produce 100 pounds of pork at the very time when the world thought the hog men were hoggish profiteers, each \$22.10 worth of pork was costing them \$25.00 on the average to procure, or a clear loss of \$2.90 per hundred pounds. Small wonder hog-men were quitting the business and the hog population declined.

♦ ♦ ♦

Mrs. C. Aldenhoven of Gonzales is the guest of Mrs. J. T. FitzSimons this week.

John FitzSimons arrived here Saturday from Camp Travis where he has been for a month in training. John likes army life.

Mr. T. A. Schott of Riomedina celebrated his 90th birthday Saturday, August 6th, by having all his daughters and sons, and grand and great-grand children with him. Mr. Schott is enjoying good health and takes great interest in sport such as races and other amusement.

The marriage of Mr. Max Biediger and Miss Edna Mechler takes place this morning in the Catholic Church. More will appear in next paper.

Mrs. Minnie Tondre of Marion is visiting Mesdames Alfred Ahr and Joe Biediger.

Louis Wurzbach of Riomedina was a visitor here Saturday.

Emil Kaufman and daughter, Miss Lottie, of Red Wing, were here Monday.

Kirk and Hadie Tally were here Sunday from the Tally ranch.

Miss Genevieve Moehring of Bader Settlement is visiting Mrs. Sam Tschirhart this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mangold returned from their honeymoon trip Saturday.

Misses Laura and Lilly Schuehle of Sturmhill spent Sunday here with Mrs. Fritz J. Etter.

Spent It Fitly.

"At money you laid aside for a rainy day, did you use it in the way you intended?"

"Not exactly, but I did not spend it all together inappropriately—I bought seed stock with it."

Nothing Much.

"What's in your traveling bag?" asked the customs officer of the demure damsel.

"Oh, nothing," said the maid. "just some week-end wearing apparel."

Ideal Match.

Edith—So you consider it an ideal match?

Edith—Yes; he has money and she knows how to spend it.

In the Vernacular.

"I'm tired of seeing that girl."

"So we say she's sweet enough to eat."

"I'm fed up with her."

The Outlook For Cotton.

A sensational unfavourable report as to the condition of cotton has been rendered by the Crop Reporting Bureau of the Department of Agriculture. It places the condition as of July 25th at 64.7 per cent, as compared with 69.2 a month ago and 74.1 a year ago. It forecasts a crop of 8,208,000 bales, as compared with a final yield of 13,365,754 bales last year.

Under ordinary circumstances a short yield would be regarded as in the nature of a calamity, but this year it cannot be regarded otherwise than as a godsend, not only to the people of the South, but of the entire country. We have more cotton on hand than we know what to do with and for that reason the South is in such a condition that there is serious suffering, even if there is not the actual starvation and disease which some of the more sensational statements have proclaimed.

It may hurt the South's pride to admit any such conditions as existing, but it must be admitted that a monotonous diet of salt pork and molasses on which such a large number of cotton workers have been existing, is not exactly healthful.

The carryover from last year is estimated as something under 6,000,000 bales—not something over 10,000,000 as Senator H. H. Finley so wildly proclaimed, not stopping to ascertain that they were the world figures that had been given out—so that we have about 14,000,000 bales to dispose of and the world not able to absorb it, largely because of financial difficulties.

A year ago cotton sold for 42 cents a pound. It is now selling for about 13 cents, or at the pre-war figure—not the pre-war level. In making comparisons the purchasing power of the dollar has to be reckoned with. Cotton at 13 cents in 1914 was, we may say, on the basis of a 100 cent dollar. In 1920, at 42 cents it was on the basis of a 40-cent dollar. In comparison with the 1914 price, that made it 16.80 cents per pound, but from this must also be deducted the higher freight rate of 1 cent a pound and an allowance for higher grading of approximately another cent a pound, so that cotton a year ago was actually but 18 cents a pound higher than in 1914.

Applying this same basis of reckoning to cotton in 1921, we find the dollar now worth about 65 cents, which applied to 13-cent cotton, makes it worth 8.45 cents a pound as compared with 1914, and taking off the 2 cents for freight and grading, it gets down to 6.45 cents. Out of that must come the commission man's profit, the ginning cost and the cost of picking, until its value to the farmer soon reaches the vanishing point. On this basis it is not hard to understand why there are frozen loans in the South.

It is easy to see also why another large crop would have been a calamity. The reduction in acreage should have been fully 50 per cent, but it was something accomplished to get it down 27 per cent. What the farmers failed to do in curtailing production, nature seems to be doing for them. The spread of boll weevil is such that it is a menace for the years to come when cotton will be more urgently needed than it is this year. Rain and heat have also done damage, until there is the reduction in prospect now indicated by the Government's report. The probability is that the condition will get worse instead of better, for there is also to be reckoned with the lack of sufficient fertilizer, which the farmers have been unable to obtain because of their financial condition.

Yesterday's market report in an advance of about a cent a pound to the adverse report, which was considerably below private estimates. It is likely to have the effect of waking up consumers to the fact that cotton is as cheap as it is going to be and that it is time to buy. The efforts of the War Finance Corporation have succeeded in stimulating exports to a considerable degree, and with foreign demand increasing and new production decreasing, the time for an advance has come.

It requires only a moment's reflection to understand what this means to the entire country. If the price of cotton advances, the South can emerge from its financial lethargy, its buying power will be restored and industry throughout the country stimulated. The entire country needs higher priced cotton.—New York Commercial

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for each case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists &c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

SHAMMING DEATH FOR YEARS

Authentic Cases of Suspended Animation Which Scientists Admit They Cannot Understand.

Remarkable stories are told about the fasting powers of the fakirs of India.

These strange men have a peculiar faculty for throwing themselves into a trance, suspending all the activities of life and remaining for many weeks not only without food but also without water and with a very scanty supply of air.

They begin their performance by taking a dose of bhang, a powerfully stupefying drug. Then they are lowered into a tomb, where they remain in a profound trance for from six to eight weeks. When resurrected they are wan, haggard, weak and wasted.

A German physician gives an account of a fakir who was buried in a vault for such a long time that grain sown above it sprouted into leaf before he was released.

One fakir was buried in a deep grave for six weeks. When exhumed he had the appearance of a dead man. His heart had apparently ceased to beat, but under treatment the man recovered.

Another of these abnormal men was known to have been buried in a grave in the mountains for four months, after which he recovered and lived for many years.

No explanation of this extraordinary power is forthcoming. Investigations prove that the pulse cannot be felt and there is no evidence that the heart continues to beat. The performer of the apparent miracle does not appear to breathe, and makes no movement whatever.

The power resembles that of hibernating animals. A marmot can live six months without food or water, and the story is told of a wonderful Egyptian snail which was brought from Egypt apparently dead, in 1845, and placed in the British museum. Five years later a growth was noticed on its mouth, and on being taken from the card to which it was gummed and placed in water it soon became active and ate cabbage leaves.

Ground for Suspicion.

"I'm afraid that bank messenger we hired last week is crooked."

"You should not judge by appearances."

"I am judging by disappearance in this case."

Reply Discourteous.

The discussion of the two friends had become heated.

"But any idiot can see that," remarked one of them.

"That's where you have the advantage of me," was the other's rejoinder.

Translated Into Prose.

Hicks—I must say I don't approve of half of those new woman activities. Every man wants to keep his wife close to the fireside.

Mrs. Hicks (firmly)—You mean, the cook stove.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine". E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 2c.

Next time ask for REDSKIN TUBES

•

LEON COUNTY RANCH A 1900-acre ranch, 300 acres in cultivation and seven sets of tenant houses, balance in woodland pasture, all fenced and cross fenced with wire fence, two miles from school and church and one mile from two gins and a saw mill. Store and post office on farm. Will sell on terms at \$25.00 per acre or trade for goat ranch or business property in Southwest Texas. If interested address Box 218, Hondo Land Co., Hondo, Texas.

Want An Ideal Hog Farm? \$15,000.00 cash will swing the black land belt of North Texas. The farm has 196 acres; three permanent, flowing springs; good well, equipped with windmill and gasoline engine; one 6-room and one 5-room residence with good barns and outbuildings; farm all fenced and cross-fenced with hog-fence, pecan, peach and plum orchard; 30 acres permanently seeded to alfalfa. Buyer can also take present equipment of teams, tools and feed, and a start of registered milk Durham cattle and Duroc-Jersey hogs. If interested in going into the business of stock-farming on one of the best equipped and best advertised hog farms in the state and can pay \$15,000.00 down you can have your own time on the balance at 8 percent interest. If interested address Bondo Land Co., Box 218, Hondo, Texas.

Want a Business Education?

If you are contemplating attending a Business College it will pay you to see or write

FLETCHER DAVIS

Hondo, Texas

He can sell you a scholarship in one of the leading Business Colleges of the State at a material saving. Before making your final arrangements be sure and

Investigate This Offer

Gunter Hotel

Known as a Texas Institution

\$1.50 and Upward

SAN ANTONIO

Pains Were Terrific

Read how Mrs. Alberta Gregory, of R. F. D. No. 1, Blufford, Ill., got rid of her ills. "During . . . I was awfully weak. My pains were terrific. I thought I would die. The bearing-down pains were actually so severe I could not stand the pressure of my hands on the lower part of my stomach . . . I simply felt as if life was for but a short time. My husband was worried. One evening, while reading the Birthday Almanac, he came across a case similar to mine, and Cardui for me to try.

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonk

"I took it faithfully and the results were immediate," adds Mrs. Gregory. "I continued to get better, all my ills left me, and I went through . . . with no further trouble. My baby was fat and strong, and myself—thank God—I am once more Hale and hearty, can walk miles, do my work, though 44 years old, feel like a new person. All I owe to Cardui." For many years Cardui has been found helpful in building up the system when run down by disorders peculiar to women.

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EN WITH WEAK HEART
Disease Shown to Be Prev.
Among High-School Pupils
of New York.

MANY INDUSTRIES TIED TO TOBACCO

Prohibition of Weed Would Mean
Big Financial Loss to
Allied Trades.

WHO USES THE MATCH?

The Smoker Mainly—Also Responsible
for Spending Hundreds of Millions
Annually for Licorice, Sugar,
Coal, Cigar Boxes, Tin
Foil, Etc.

By GARRET SMITH

"Got a match?"
How many times a day is that question
asked in these United States? How
many more times is the question
unnecessary because most pockets are
kept well supplied with the useful
little article? Anyhow, inasmuch as it
is estimated that there are 30,000,000
tobacco users in the country, we would
guess that the answer to that question
would run into the hundreds of millions.

For if it weren't for the smokers in
these days of electric lights how many
matches would be used? A pretty
small proportion of the number of
these "sticks of blazes" produced in
the country every year. Abolish to-
bacco and the match business would be
shot to pieces.

But the match business is only one
of a dozen or more allied industries
which derive large revenues directly or
indirectly from the tobacco trade and
would suffer heavily if national pro-
hibition of tobacco were to go into
effect as some of our reformers would
have it. The annual sales of tobacco
products, based on retail prices, is es-
timated at \$1,937,000,000. Of the cost
of producing and selling this quantity
of cigars, cigarettes and other forms
of the weed, some hundreds of million
dollars are paid out for other things
than the raw tobacco and labor of
making it up.

\$25,000,000 a Year for Boxes
For example, the tobacco trade con-
sumes each year 45,000,000 pounds of
licorice, 50,000,000 pounds of sugar,
both used in flavoring tobacco, and
650,000 tons of coal. It is estimated
that the value of wooden cigar boxes
used is \$25,000,000 a year, quite an
item to the lumber business and to
manufacturers of the boxes.

In making these boxes 550,000
pounds of nails are employed. Other
large items used in making and pre-
paring tobacco for sale are tin and
lead foil, paper for bags and cigarette
wrappers, cloth for tobacco bags, la-
bels, coupons, etc., involving the print-
ing trade extensively.

Then building contractors and man-
ufacturers of machinery are largely in-
terested. Investments in plants and
machinery employed in manufacturing
tobacco are estimated at \$102,000,-
000. Replacement, up-keep and interest
on the investment make no small
sum annually.

And let realty men note there are
approximately 325,000 tobacco farms
in the country, with a total estimated
valuation of \$160,000,000. Of further in-
terest to real estate men is the fact
that there are 700,000 retail establish-
ments selling tobacco, involving a total
rental and up-keep impossible to esti-
mate, besides the large amount of of-
fice space occupied by administrative
branches of the general business.

The insurance men, too, have their
share of the pickings. The tobacco
business pays out annually \$7,000,000
in premiums in the United States.

And there are the railroads who reap
revenue from 2,210,000 tons of tobacco
products every year.

As for the advertising business,
here again it is impossible to form
any estimate of the enormous annual
outlay.

The prohibition of tobacco would also
knock a good-sized hole in the receipts
of the United States government.
The internal revenue receipts from
tobacco for the fiscal year 1920 amounted
to \$295,800,355.44. Customs duties
provided an additional \$25,000,000 in
round figures, making the total revenue
to the government \$320,000,000.

Influence on Popular Sentiment

It is this interlocking of the tobacco
business with so many other interests
and the vast amount of financial loss
that would be involved in the abolition
of tobacco that is one of the most se-
rious aspects of the proposal to pro-
hibit the sale of tobacco, a proposal,
however, which has little support by
public sentiment if the newspaper edi-
tors of the country are correct in their
estimate of that sentiment.

In a poll of the editors made recently
by the Tobacco Merchants' Association
of the United States, through the Press
Service Company of New York City,
95 per cent of the 7,847 editors who
replied expressed the opinion that the
people of their communities were op-
posed to any law against tobacco. As
these editors represent some 80,000,000
readers the results form a pretty gen-
eral test of national opinion.

In their remarks accompanying their
replies many of the editors expressed
it as their opinion that the opposition
of their communities to the abolition
of tobacco was based to some extent at
least on the damage such a change
would do to the business interests of
the community. This was particularly
true in the tobacco growing states and
centers where there were large tobacco

plants.

But when the extent of the business
involved in the allied interests of the
tobacco trade is considered, as above
briefly outlined, it is clear that there
is hardly a section of the country that
would not be affected directly or in-
directly by abolishing tobacco.

His Value.

Any man is good for something.

He counts one in every cen-



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50
good cigarettes for
10c

*Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.*

NOTICE

of Application by Guardian
to make Mineral Lease.

To all persons interested in the Estate
of Agnes Cecilia Rothe, a Minor:
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned
as guardian of the estate of Agnes Cecilia Rothe,
a minor, has filed in the County Court of Medina County,
Texas, an application to make a mineral
lease upon the lands belonging to the
estate of said minor, all of which
are situated in Medina County, Texas,
and described as follows:

First: An undivided one-twelfth interest
in the following described lands:
3500 acres, Survey No. 469, F. C.
Rector.

640 acres, Survey No. 8, L. F. Wurzbach.

195 acres, Survey No. 144, R. Reily.

320 acres, Survey No. 44, L. F. Wurzbach.

527 acres, Survey No. 85, M. Gonzales.

640 acres, Survey No. 609, W. G. Cope.

123 acres, Survey No. 618, G. Ry. Co.

55 acres, Survey No. 611, W. A. Ferris.

1950 acres, Survey No. 1012, Medina
County School.

352 acres, Survey No. 904, L. F.
Peace.

1535 acres, Survey No. 906, Brazoria
County School.

152 acres, Survey No. 905, Brazoria
County School.

120 acres, Survey No. 1003, D. W.
Suarez.

38 acres, Survey No. 343, M. Gon-
zales.

Second: An undivided one-sixth interest
in the following described lands:
2303 acres, Survey No. 443, L. Hearst.

225 acres, Survey No. 461, A. Ah-
hart.

320 acres, Survey No. 1512, A. S. La
Compt.

400 acres, Survey No. 468, W. F.
Burns.

320 acres, Survey No. 7, S. A. & M.
G. Co.

450 acres, Survey No. 160, Leona Irr.
& Migr. Co.

46 acres, Survey No. 43, Rusk Tr. Co

Third: Any other lands or interest
in land that said minor may own.

Which said application will be heard
by the Hon. R. J. Noonan, County
Judge of Medina County, Texas, at his
office in the courthouse in Hondo, on
Monday, the 29th day of August, A. D.
1921, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which
time and place all persons interested in
said estate may appear and show cause
why said application should not be
granted, or make objection thereto in
they see proper.

Witness my hand this 13th day of
August, A. D. 1921.

T. J. SAUTER,
Guardian of the Estate of Agnes Ce-
cilia Rothe, a minor.

**Passenger Train Schedules at
Hondo, Texas.**

Effective June 19th, 1921.

EAST BOUND

No. 102 (limited) due..... 1:42 a. m.

No. 8 due..... 8:54 a. m.

No. 110 due..... 6:18 p. m.

No. 228 (Jitnev) due..... 3:05 a. m.

WEST BOUND

No. 101 (limited) due..... 6:22 a. m.

No. 7 due..... 1:46 p. m.

No. 109 due..... 9:57 p. m.

No. 227 (Jitnev) due..... 1:05 a. m.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO GINTMENT fail

to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Prouting Piles,
instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get
restful sleep after the first application. Price 60c

It takes a good deal of grief to kill
a woman after she has acquired a dia-
mond necklace.

Gratitude stings the most deeply
those whose vanity makes of thanks
the chief reward.

He that is conscious of crime, how-
ever bold by nature, becomes a cow-
ard.—Menander.

Did you ever notice what a lot of
friends you haven't got when you hap-
pen to need them?

Uncle Ab says: If you have a grouch,
hold it till after the next meal; feed-
ing may tame it.

A man's proudest and rarest posses-
sion is an old photograph in which
he looks intelligent.

The man who is always telling you
that the cost doesn't make the man
is not in the tailoring business.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY

A good saver is a good server.

Your setbacks should set your teeth.

Don't borrow trouble—borrow cash.

All that breed in the mud are not
eels.

Keep sweet is no advice for a grape-
fruit.

It's the after effects of experience
that count.

The ferret is a domestic variety of
the polecat.

There are seven varieties of the
African lion.

It is easy to be generous of another
man's money.

Many a small boy grows up to be a
little big man.

The Mafia originated in Sicily in
the middle ages.

Most of a man's hero worship is
wasted on himself.

Most people endure winter and some
pretend they like it.

Bossy people are permitted to take
all the responsibility.

Perpetual motion seems to be a fall-
ure from the word go.

All the world's a stage and the bar-
ber is given many parts.

Honey collected by bees from cer-
tain plants is poisonous.

Education begins a gentleman, con-
versation completes him.

It is easier to bear what's amiss
than go about to reform it.

The Nubian tribes of Africa are
passionately fond of music.

Scotland Yard has on record about
340,000 sets of finger prints.

We all like a silent man if he will
unbosom himself to us only.

A white egg often comes from a
black hen.—German Proverb.

A steady income of \$3,000 a year is
the biggest foe of opportunity.

Two male humming birds rarely
meet without a contest ensuing.

Virginia has more than a quarter of
a million wage-earning women.

You may feed a man brain food, but
you cannot supply the brains.

A man must eat though every tree
were a gallows.—Dutch Proverb.

Distant relatives seldom attend the
funeral of a man who dies poor.

Canals of a total of more than 3,-
000 miles are in use in England.

Cypress and walnut, when used in
contact, cause each other to rot.

Least of all satisfactions is reflect-
ing on how foolish people can be.

Character is a diamond that
scratches every other stone.—Bartol.

When a man goes at things head
first he often gets there with both
feet.

Happiness that is gone after with the
jaws set turns out to be something of
a job.

A popular photographer is one who
can make a woman feel satisfied with
her face.

Freedom of speech has enabled
many a man to give it to himself in
the neck.

Considerable money must go into
some friendships in order to make
them last.

Weigh some heavy people and they
will be found wanting in everything
but weight.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of
the coasts of the world are covered
with sand.

It takes a good deal of grief to kill
a woman after she has acquired a dia-
mond necklace.

Gratitude stings the most deeply
those whose vanity makes of thanks
the chief reward.

He that is conscious of crime, how-
ever bold by nature, becomes a cow-
ard.—Menander.

Did you ever notice what a lot of
friends you haven't got when you hap-
pen to need them?

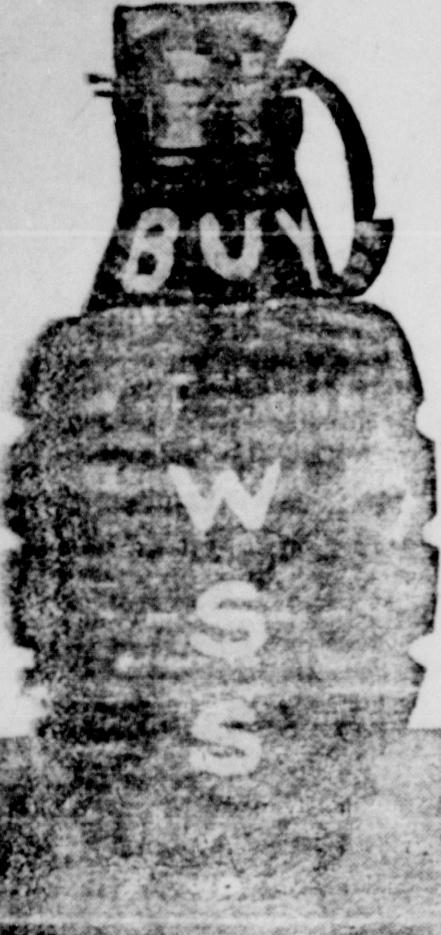
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he looks intelligent.

The man who is always telling you
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is not in the tailoring business.



Can a Hand Grenade; Is Rarest Souvenir of Great World War



HAD STRANGE NEWS TO TELL

Boy's Information Might Have Been
Conveyed in More Intelligent Man-
ner, However.

A boy, apparently very much agi-
tated, rushed into a house and said to
the lady:

"I don't want to alarm you, but I've
got big news to tell you. The man
sent me up from the livery stables to
tell you—"

"Yes, yes! What is it?"

"Why, you know, your little boy,
Aleck, what the man can't keep out
of the livery stables round the cor-
ner?"

"Yes, yes! Well?"

"I told Aleck just now not to go
into the stables among the horses, but
he wouldn't mind me."

"Oh, dear! What has happened?"

"He said he wanted to see what a
mule would do when you tickled its
heels with a straw."

"Oh, dear, dear!" gasped the lady,
and clung to the chair for support.

"So Aleck got a straw," continued
her informant, "crept up behind the
mule, tickled him on the heels, and—"

The woman started for the door.

"And the sleepy old mule never lift-
ed a hoof," called the visitor. "Never
as much as switched its tail."—
Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

GHOSTLY LOVERS ON WATCH

Legend of the City of Mexico That
Makes Peculiar Appeal to Super-
stitious Residents.

One of the strange legends of the
City of Mexico has to do with the Calle
de los Parados (Street of the Two
Idlers). According to the story there
was a beautiful girl, Dona Maria Ysabel
de Vallejo y Vezca, who lived on
the street and was beloved by two
men, one young officer and the other
a young merchant. After the custom
of the land at that period (about 1650)
they indicated their love by standing
one at each corner of the block, until
the dona appeared.

A plague fell upon the city about
this time and the girl died without it
becoming known to her lovers. She
was taken out and buried by night,
also unbeknown to the suitors. The
next day they stood at their respective
posts waiting in vain. The day after
they stood and the day after that,
week after week, month after month
and year after year. They at last
died, still on their posts, and their
ghosts are said to still stand at night,
cloaked and ghastly, in the darkest
shadows of the streets.

Movie Tricks.

In some photoplay fire scenes the
buildings are actually burned down,
and sometimes small models are
burned. Usually convincing illusion
is created by placing chemical prepara-
tions, known as "smoke pots," in
concealed places in the building. Then
by staining the film red the illusion is
almost perfect.

Movies make it easy for bricks to
form themselves into walls. Here is
how it is done: First a brick wall is
photographed. A man hidden behind
the wall pulls down a brick at a time
and throws it into a pile in front of
the wall. Each time he does it is
photographed. The film is reversed
when it is shown, so that the last pic-
ture appears first.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Evidently Was Indisposed.

Alfred was a boxer and his father
was very anxious to learn the result
of his son's first fight. He made the
boy promise that a wire should reach
him as soon as the contest was over.

"You won't disappoint me, Alfred?"
he said.

"No, I promise," replied Alfred,
and sallied forth to the fray.

The father waited impatiently until
the telegraph boy appeared at last.

Eagerly he seized the envelope and
tore it open.

It was signed "Bill Bruiser," and
ran:

"Alfred would wire if he could. But
he can't."—London Ideas.

He Could Help Her Out.

A certain prominent movie star is
a cautious person. She had to hail a
taxicab one night last week to get
to the theater in time for the show,
and remembering the old saying, "An
ounce of prevention is worth a pound
of cure, she said to the driver:

"I have only 60 cents in my purse;
these pearls about my neck are imi-
tation and I have no other valublities.
Little theater, please!"

The taxi man regarded her sympath-
etically a moment. "Listen, lady,"
he said, "if youse need a dollar I kin
loan youse one."—New York Sun.

Hotels Shy of "13."

There are only two hotels in New
York that have rooms numbered with
13. This is in deference to superstition.
Many of the tall hotels omit the
thirteenth floor. A recent police court
case in Harlem centered about the 13
superstition. A tenant, whose apart-
ment was numbered 13, scratched the
number off his door as often as the
landlord painted it on. When he was
ordered evicted he said to the judge:
"There, I told you that number was
unlucky."

Unique.

"Yes, sir, we are proud of this elec-
tion district. Why—"

"Oh, sure, I know! You have the
oldest voter in the country, who has
never failed to cast his ballot at any
election since 1824, and who—"

"Not at all! Our district is unique
and notable as being the only one in
the nation which does not contain that
political veteran."—Arthur H. Folwell in Leslie's.

SCRAPS

Lots of people are too selfish to as-
sist others in having a good time.

When love meanders down the ave-
nue common sense sneaks up an alley.

Our idea of a good wife is one who
helps her husband with the housework.

A soft answer may turn away wrath,
but it usually invites another question.

Some people seem to think they are
bestowing a favor every time they
smile.

A man always has a funny look in
his eyes when you get the laugh on
him.

Everyone reveres what is old except
the man who likes to cut down big
trees.

No man is truly great who is un-
able to realize how insignificant he
really is.

It is sometimes easier to take things
as they come than it is to induce them
to come.

Men notice that most men—including
themselves—are homely, and wonder
why.

A widow is not necessarily inconsol-
able merely because she remains un-
coupled.

That respect which is due to age is
due out with a fable to the wealthy
grandparent.

It is easier to see through the plot
of a play than through the ear puffs
in front of it.

While the father's intentions are
good, the son usually tumbles into the
same old pitfalls.

Poets must suffer before they can
write, says a philosopher. After that
the public suffers.

A man who says a mean thing about
another man isn't half as mean as the
man who repeats it.

One is never too old to learn the
things he was too conceited to learn
when he was younger.

It's hard for a man to pass money
that he sees lying on the sidewalk—
especially if it is counterfeit.

He that passeth by and meddleth
with strife belonging not to him, is like
one that taketh a dog by the ears.—
Bible.

MIght HAVE MADE TROUBLE

Junior Evidently Was Uneasy as to
the Possible Conduct of Mosquito
In Heaven.

Junior espied a mosquito on the
window. Not wishing to be bitten, he
had his father kill it. About a
half hour later Junior came to his
father and asked:

"Daddy, will that 'quito go to
Heaven?"

"It might," his father said, "if it
was a good one."

Junior, satisfied with this answer,
went off to play. In a few minutes he
was back again saying:

"Do you think he's in heaven yet,
daddy?"

"He might be," replied his father,
"if he was a real good one."

After a few more minutes of play
Junior again came to his father with
these words:

"Daddy, I wonder if he's bited God
yet!"—Chicago American.

Like the Soviets.

It was a crowded East Michigan
street car the other morning. Seats
were, of course, at a premium, and the
anger of several standing women was
aroused by the sight of one large man
stretched out in such manner that he
was occupying seat space for at least
another person besides himself. He
paid no heed to the remarks of the
women, until one of them said aloud:
"He's just like the soviet govern-
ment in Russia; a worthless thing in
control of valuable territory."

Amid the general laugh which fol-
lowed the man went out to the back
platform.—Indianapolis News.

Keen Observer.

Billy considered himself far too
manly to demean himself by playing
house with his sister. One Sunday
morning when he wanted to devote
his entire time to the comic section
of the newspaper, sister teased him to
play house.

"Do play with her, Billy," said his
mother.

"All right," he said, "I'll be your
husband and here is where I disappear
behind the Sunday papers like all hus-
bands do."

And he read his paper in peace.—
Rochester Post-Express.

A Cruel Blow.

Paris is laughing over the exper-
ience of a young diplomat who recently
returned from Peking, the happy pos-
sessor of a "remarkably ancient" and
imposing cloisonne vase which he had
purchased from a native antiquarian
of that city. As he was boasting to
some friends that it antedated even the
Ming dynasty, a connoisseur discov-
ered, engraved in microscopic letters,
the familiar "Made in Germany."—
From the Living Age.

An Airplane Brake.

The newest idea for airplane wheels
is to mount upon the periphery of each
wheel a number of little wheels.

This arrangement, says the Popular
Science Monthly, helps to retard the
forward motion of the flying machine
on making a landing. The little
wheels, brought successively into po-
sition by the force of impact, tend
to check the plane and bring it to
a quick and smooth stop.

Who Can Tell?

You cannot always tell. The patriot
who is quickest to rise when the band
plays "The Star-Spangled Banner" is
often slowest to get up when the gov-
ernment asks for his income tax.—
Arthur H. Folwell in Leslie's.

PARAPHRAGM PICKUPS

An old notion prevailed that birds
began to couple on St. Valentine's day.

Herodotus says Xerxes' army which
crossed the Hellespont numbered 2,
500,000.

The finest iron in the world is ob-
tained from the mines of Dannamore,
Sweden.

Every girl thinks she could play the
role of coquette successfully if she
desired to.

Your neighbors have a lot of nerve
to imagine that they are as good as
you are.

It's difficult to convince a man that
he's a chump—and if you do, what's
the use?

But no married man can understand
why a bachelor should have need of a
rest cure.

Hippocrates, a Greek philosopher,
began to catalogue the stars in the
year 134.

If people don't think it is because
there are not enough thinkers telling
them how.

If you have nothing to worry about,
ask your wife; she can always supply
the deficiency.

There is always room at the top of
a stepladder because people are afraid
to stand there.

When they do "fancy work" in
Persia it sells for \$100 a yard and
is called a rug.

Quite prevalent is the ground hog
habit of hoping for spring six weeks
before it comes.

In the pursuit of folly everybody
can see what it is except the man
who is pursuing it.

Getting into heaven doesn't worry a
man half so much as trying to keep
out of the other place.

Says a sage: "Give me the man
who whistles at his work." All right,
old chap; you can have him.

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